

Refrain



I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Je - ru - sa - lem, my
des - ti - ny! Though I can - not see the end for me, I
can - not turn a - way. We have set our hearts for the
way; this jour - ney is our des - ti - ny. Let
no-one walk a - lone. The jour - ney makes us one.

Verses



1. See, I leave the past be - hind; a new land calls to me.
2. In my thirst, you let me drink the wa - ters of your life.
3. All the worlds I have not seen you o - pen to my view.
4. To the tombs I went to mourn the hope I thought was gone.

D.C.

Here a - mong you now I find a glimpse of what might be.
Here a - mong you I have met the sav - ior, Je - sus Christ.
Here a - mong you I have found a vi - sion, bright and new.
Here a - mong you I a - woke to un - ex - pect - ed dawn.